

Say a special prayer for the babies

I miss my mother's love and understanding
life for her was cruel and demanding
After she refused them her baby

So while you're on your knees
say a special prayer for the babies

the nights got cold and lonely
after she was shame by her church
For refused them her baby

Say a special prayer for the babies

Evil eyes searched through
The churches of god on Delmarva
For poor woman with babies

So while you're on your knees
say a special prayer for the babies

Barry Wyatt Jr.
My songs are my prayers
Linking my songs together creates stories
Pray for the Babies